



Girlzilla



monster girl fantasy

👁 105 ✓ 3 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

The people of Neo-Tokyo were in quite the pickle. See, on one hand, they had to protect themselves from the onslaught, least they be killed. But on the other, their reptilian attacker was clearly female. I mean, why else would she breathe purple sparkles and be decked out in pink scales?

Girlzilla was on the move, destroying buildings and peoples as she went.

But as you know, you can /never/ hit a girl.

Chapter 2 by Plutia



Atleast, that's what's been drilled into your head since you were a child, it was never explained why, if one hits a girl does a micro black hole form at the point of impact immediately swallowing the person who dared hit that girl, as in... do they have divine protection? There was only one way to find out, but I wasn't quite committed to getting myself swallowed by a black hole, not yet anyways... Perhaps there was another way, maybe if by some stroke of luck I could convince Girlzilla to stand down and not treat us like her play tovs anymore. but does she even speak or understand our language?

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unbreakable golden law of never being able to hit another girl, and nobody wants to hit one to find out what could happen, for if it's worse than death, or an eternity of torture, who would even want to risk it?

Suddenly my phone vibrated and so I fished it out of my pocket and looked at the screen, I received a text message.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



"Adrian, big news," it read. It had come from my best friend, Melissa. "Turns out, we can hit girls in self defense."

"What?!" I texted back quickly, my excitement betraying me. "You mean to tell me that we've been fed years upon years worth of defunct gender roles by our society?!"

"That's exactly what I'm saying."

Chapter 4 by adware



I turned to the massive baby blue peering menacingly through a claw gouged orifice in the wall of my forty-seventh floor apartment. Melissa had always had great timing. The monster was preparing to destroy my home and I didn't have insurance that would cover that. I had to act fast.

"Big news, big girl. You're going down."

With a war cry I ran and grappled the eyeball. The monster bellowed, rolling its eyes attempting to dislodge me. I almost immediately slipped off the giant slick sphere but I grabbed hold of a voluptuous false eyelash as thick as my leg just in time. I began swinging back and forth on it with my full weight, and as I swung close enough I showered her eye with wild kicking and punching.

She groaned mightily, and closed her eye. The strip of false eyelashes was starting to peel from

her eyelid under my weight. I would not go down without a fight. I continued swinging and pounding her face with my tiny fist.

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I heard a deafening wind. A horde of news helicopters was surrounding us, hovering at her eye level a safe distance away, filming my

heroism. I shot each camera a winning front page smile, shouted "Hi Mom!", then continued my assault.

"ADRIAN!"

Why couldn't I destroy this leviathan in peace?

I turned to see Melissa in my apartment a few yards away, watching with horror in her eyes. Next to her was a muscular woman with a t-shirt for a Battered Women's Shelter. She was watching with an entirely different expression.

"What are you doing?!?" Melissa screamed.

"You said we can hit girls!" I hollered back.

"Yeah, WE can. Girls can hit girls!"

Oh boy.

The woman from the Battered Women's Shelter tased me. My muscles seized, I spasmed and tore the eyelash completely loose, and I fell painfully, shatteringly to the asphalt.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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